

## **Pink Floyd - Echoes**

```
Tom: B
                                                                   Comes willowing across the sand
   (Gbm )
                                                                   And everything is green and submarine
                                                                   And no-one showed us to the land
   Dbm
                                                                       Ab
                                                                   And no-one knows the wheres or whys
                                                                   But something stirs and something tries
   Gbm
                                                                   And starts to climb towards the light
                                                                   Dbm A Dbm A Dbm A E B C (base da ponte)
   Dbm
                                                                   Ponte:
   Gbm
   Dbm
                                                                   Dbm
                                                                   Strangers passing in the street
   Bhm
                                                                   By chance two separate glances meet
   G#sus4
                                         Ab
                                                                   And I am you and what I see is me
                                                                   And do I take you by the hand
   Dbm
                                                                   And lead you through the land
                                                                   And help me understand the best I can
                                                                   And no-one calls us to move on
   Gbm
                                                                   And no-one forces down our eyes
                                                                       Gbm
                                                                   And no-one speaks and no-one tries
   Dbm
                                                                       Ab
                                                                   And no-one flies around the sun
                                                                   Dbm A Dbm A Dbm A E B C
   Bbm
                                                                   Bm Gbm Bm E ...
                                                                   Dbm Abm E Gb Dbm Abm E Gb
   G#sus4
                                         Ab
                                                                   Cloudless everyday you fall upon my waking eyes
                                                                   Inviting and inciting me to rise
   Dbm
                                                                   And through the window in the wall
Intro: Gbm Dbm Gbm Dbm Gbm Dbm
                                                                   Come streaming in on sunlight wings
       Bbm A G#sus4 Ab Dbm
       Dbm Gbm Dbm Bbm A G#sus4 Ab
                                                                   A million bright ambassadors of morning
Overhead the albatross
                                                                   And no-one sings me lullabies
Hangs motionless upon the air
                                                                   And no-one makes me close my eyes
And deep beneath the rolling waves
                                                                   So I throw the windows wide
In labyrinths of coral caves
                                                                   And call to you across the sky
   Db
                                                                   \label{eq:definition} \mathsf{Dbm} \quad \mathsf{A} \quad \mathsf{Dbm} \quad \mathsf{A} \quad \mathsf{E} \quad \mathsf{B} \quad \mathsf{C} \ \dots
The echo of a distant time
                                                                   Dbm Abm Gbm Ab ...
```

## **Acordes**

